I GREW UP IN THE COUNTRYSIDE

IN A SMALL VILLAGE WITH MY GRANDMOTHER, WHERE THERE WERE NO TALL BUILDINGS.

BECAUSE THERE WERE NO LIGHTS ANYWHERE, YOU COULD SEE THE SKY FILLED WITH STARS.

MOST OF THE TIME, I WOULD JUST STARE AT THE STARS AND IMAGINE.

AND MY GRANDMOTHER WOULD TELL ME STORIES FOR ALL MY CURIOSITIES.

AS I GREW OLDER, I BEGAN TO READ MORE BOOKS... AND I BEGAN TO REALIZE THAT THE STORIES THAT MY GRANDMOTHER USED TO TELL ME WERE MERE STORIES

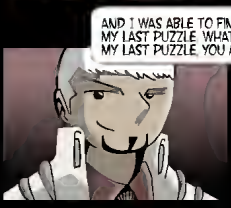
SO THAT WAS A SIDE VIEW OF OUR GALAXY?

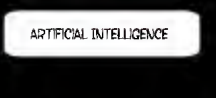
IT WAS AROUND THAT TIME
THERE WAS NO END TO MY CURIOSITY. IT WAS ALMOST AS IF I WAS POSSESSED
I MEMORIZED THE CONTENTS OF EVERY SINGLE BOOK IN OUR VILLAGE LIBRARY
DESPITE ALL THAT, MY HEAD WAS STILL FILLED WITH CURIOSITY
A RECOGNIZED AND DEBATED PROBLEM IN THE SPACE AND TIME CONTINUUM IS
THE SUBSTANCES THAT I AM COMPOSED OF WERE DIFFERENT 5 YEARS AGO. THEN WAS I NOT ME AT THAT TIME?
CAN YOU EXPLAIN TIME WITH LOGIC?
THAT'S WHEN MY GRANDMOTHER PASSED AWAY
I INHERITED A SIGNIFICANT AMOUNT OF MONEY FROM MY GRANDMOTHER AND WAS ABLE TO MOVE TO THE CITY
AND THERE I MET SO MANY PEOPLE WHO WERE FOCUSING ON WORK WITH NO IMPORTANCE AND VALUE

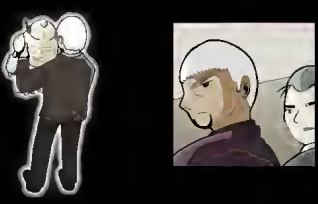
AND I FOUND MYSELF UNABLE TO GET ALONG WITH MY COLLEAGUES
"YOUNG GRANDPA"... I HEARD THAT A LOT.
I JUST CONTINUED TO DO THINGS I WAS INTERESTED IN.
I WAS VIEWED AS A SPECIAL CHILD BY ADULTS AND I MET PEOPLE WHO NEEDED ME.
THIS IS THE CHILD...
YES. IT ISN'T ENOUGH TO SIMPLY CALL HIM A GENIUS.
LET'S HAVE A TALK.
PEOPLE WHO WANTED ME.
PEOPLE WHO WANTED ME TO MAKE CRUCIAL DECISIONS ON THEIR BEHALF.
PEOPLE WHO WANTED TO BRAG ABOUT BEING WITH ME.
PEOPLE WHO USED ME.
I BEGAN TO BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO THEM.

AND WHEN I RECEIVED SOME FAME
I DECIDED I WOULD RESEARCH THINGS I WAS INTERESTED IN
IT'S POSSIBLE. DEFINITELY POSSIBLE WE JUST NEED THE SETUP
KN GROUP WAS VERY WELCOMING THEY OFFERED EVERYTHING THAT I WANTED
THEY DARED TO USE ME FOR THEIR OWN GREED
IGNORANT FOOLS
AS I EXPECTED. THIS IS EXACTLY HOW I IMAGINED IT
I WAS SUPPORTED AND ALLOWED TO USE THEIR FACILITY AS FREELY AS I WANTED
THE FOOLS HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS GOING ON
THANKS TO THE GREEDY AND IGNORANT PEOPLE I HAD CONTROL OVER THIS BUILDING

AND FOR A LONG TIME I FREELY RESEARCHED

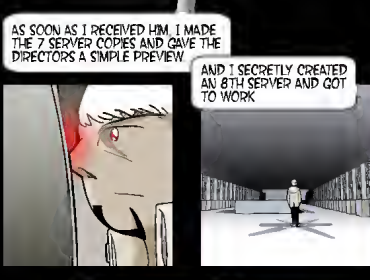

AND I WAS ABLE TO FINISH MY LAST PUZZLE. WHAT WAS MY LAST PUZZLE, YOU ASK?


ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE



THIS LITTLE GUY...

THAT PROFESSOR HARVEY HID FROM ME...


AS SOON AS I RECEIVED HIM, I MADE THE 7 SERVER COPIES AND GAVE THE DIRECTORS A SIMPLE PREVIEW.
AND I SECRETLY CREATED AN 8TH SERVER AND GOT TO WORK

IF YOU DO ANYTHING SILLY, WE'RE ALL DONE FOR.
WHAT I WANT IS TO ESCAPE THIS BODY. IT'S POSSIBLE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

I AM GOING TO SURPASS HUMAN LIMITS, OKAY?
YOU PATHETIC IDIOTS. YOU ONLY HAVE A FEW DECADES TO LIVE, AND YET IN ORDER TO GET A LITTLE BIT MORE, YOU FIGHT, YOU CURSE AND YOU KILL.
HUMANS LYING, STEALING AND COMPETING WITH EACH OTHER
YOU GUYS ARE ALL GARBAGE I'M DIFFERENT FROM YOU GUYS
ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE. YOU GUYS ONLY SEE THAT AS A WAY OF MAKING MONEY, DON'T YOU?
RIGHT? YOU DUMBASSES
THE THING IN FRONT OF YOU IS THE NEW HUMANITY.
EVEN IF THE EARTH TRANSFORMS LIKE MARS, A NEW HUMANITY THAT WILL PROSPER
AND
I WILL BECOME THEIR GOD. THE NEW HUMANITY'S CREATOR.

AND FOR THAT REASON, I'VE BEEN PREPARING FOR MY PHYSICAL TRANSFORMATION
YES, IT'S ALL WORKING ACCORDING TO PLAN
BUT
YOU MESSED IT UP
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT
YOU STUPID TIN CAN...
YOU... YOU'RE GOING TO MESS THIS ALL UP???
I CAN'T CONTROL IT AT ALL. I'LL GO OVER TO THE SERVER ROOM
Aidic
Written/Drawn by Douglas
tapastic

TRANSLATED BY. PAUL CHO

EDITED BY RACHEL AHN